

## NOTES

*The Hunger Games* is undoubtedly one of the most popular book and film franchises in the history of the entertainment business; which, of course, makes it the perfect vehicle to satirize. *The Munchies Games* is a dead-on spoof of the enormously popular futuristic adventure series and is perfect for two high-energy, comedic performers. This short play may be performed by either a male or female; two males; two females; or a male and female and may be entered in Humorous Interpretation, Duo Interpretation or Duet Acting. This script allows for incredibly creative blocking, sound effects, and overall, high energy. Like those with ‘the munchies,’ this tour-de-force, laugh-out-loud comedy will leave your audience wanting more!

### Characters:

Narrator

Romaine Flickersmith

Crowd Voice

President Pompous Rain

Dogniss Everclear

Prinflower Everclear

Miss Evry

Random Guy

Wheeta Smellafeeta

Cinnamon Roll

Trainer

Rue

Seri

**Narrator:** Please, silence your cell phones now. If you become thirsty or hungry during this performance, please visit concessions. And if your child becomes restless, please remove him or her from the theater... Thank you. Now for your feature presentation.

### Scene 1: Live from the Capital

**Romaine:** *(Filmed before a live audience)* Greetings from the Capital! Hello! Hello! I’m Romaine Flickersmith, *(Flashing a big smile)* and we are now

broadcasting live in Technicolor. Today is April 20<sup>th</sup>, that's right, 4-20. And I know you all know what that means! It's time for the 35<sup>th</sup> Annual "The Munchies Games!" Does anyone "have the munchies?" I know you do. So let me here you scream it!

**Crowd:** (*Loud*) I've got the munchies!

**Romaine:** I can't hear you!

**Crowd:** (*Louder*) I've got the munchies, but I don't know why!

**Romaine:** No, really, I can't hear you. It's probably all the Marilyn Manson music. Plus, I've got this prompter in my ear. But moving on! I am Romaine Flickersmith, (*Flashing a giant smile*) your Master of Ceremonies and commentator. Let me introduce the man that started it all, Mr. Dystopian himself, President Pompous Rain!

**Rain:** Thank you, Romaine.

**Romaine:** President Rain, remind our audience why we have "The Munchies Games."

**Rain:** Well, Romaine, from the Treaty of Versace and Aeropostle, to atone for the districts uprising against the Capital, each district shall offer up one male and one female to be tributes to fight to the death in a televised public arena battle for our entertainment. Only one can come out alive! The victims, I mean *tributes*, shall be selected by a very advanced, high-tech system we call "drawing names" out of a hat. We call this spectacular event "The Munchies Games," because we couldn't think of anything else. Besides, "The Hunger Games" was already copyrighted.

**Romaine:** Cool. Now let's cut to the reaping in Area 12 happening now. But first a word from our sponsors.

## Scene 2: Area 12

**Dogniss:** Prin? Where are you, little duck? We have to get ready for the reaping, little sister.

**Prinflower:** Dogniss, I'm scared!

**Dogniss:** Look, your name is not in the hat that many times... You won't get picked.

**Evry:** (*Entering the Stage*) Greetings Area 12! I'm Miss Evry. Let me be the first to welcome you to our annual "The Munchies Games" reaping. And always remember: May the odds be NEVER in your favor. Now, let's get

started. Let's select our female tribute from Area 12, using our high-tech method of selecting a name from a hat! Technology always fascinates me. *(Selecting from hat)* Doodle, doot, doot, doot, doodle, doodely, dee! *(Selecting a name)* Ahh, here! The female tribute from Area 12 is....Prinflower Everclear!

**Random Guy:** Yes! Wahoo! Not Me! Crush it!

**Dogniss:** No! Not my little sister, Prin! *(Sacrificing herself)* I volunteer! I volunteer as a tribute! I volunteer! I'll do it!

**Evry:** Well, well, well. It looks like we have a volunteer! How original. What's your name, little dog-faced girl?

**Dogniss:** Dogniss Everclear.

**Evry:** *(Amused)* Okay. How fitting. And you volunteered to save your sister's life. That's so adorable. *(Pause)* Now, for the boys! *(Drawing a name from the hat)* Doodley, dee, da-du, doodle, doot. Ah! Wheeta Smellafeeta! *(Perplexed)* Seriously, how do you people in Area 12 come up with these names? Dogniss Everclear and Wheeta Smellafeeta, you have exactly 14-and-half-minutes to say your goodbyes to your loved ones, and then board the train to head to the Capital. You must be so excited. *(Looking at watch)* You now only have 14 minutes.

### Scene 3: On a Train to the Capital

*(Singing to the tune of "Patty Cake" or something similar)*

**Dogniss and Wheeta:** Dogniss and Wheeta on a train, Nothing will ever be the same.

**Dogniss:** Primrose is safe now, but I'm with him!

**Wheeta:** Why'd they pick me? I wish they picked Jim.

**Dogniss:** *(Both stop singing)* We're here.

**Wheeta:** That was fast.

**Dogniss:** Your mom's fast.

**Wheeta:** That stings.

### Scene 4: A Staging Room in the Capital

**Cinnamon:** Hello, everybody, and welcome to the Capital! I'm Cinnamon Roll, the fashion designer and your public-image consultant! They call me Cinnamon Roll, because I'm sweet and sticky! *(Laughs)* And I have this